

Word Alive, The "Casanova Rodeo"

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You're heading south for the border.
This is the site of the murder.
This is the end, this is the end.

Cause this is the day your life is gonna change
there's no escape, apology would be too late
cause you're heading south for the border
this is the site of the murder
cause you're armed with hate and a handgun
girl get in the car I'm riding shotgun

you're armed with hate and a handgun
girl get in the car I'm riding shotgun
dead men tell no lies.
oh it wasn't me
dead men tell no lies
oh it wasn't me

but this is not your last forgiveness
I'm not the one who holds the key
so lock it up, lock it up, lock it up
hearts will break tonight, hearts will break tonight

cause you're heading south for the border
this is the site of the murder...
grab the handgun, I'm riding shotgun
grab the handgun, I'm riding shotgun
we're abandoned I feel abandoned
we'll avenge them we will avenge our...
dead men tell no lies,
oh it wasnt me
dead men tell no lies,
oh it wasnt me

but this is not your last forgiveness
i'm not the one who holds the key
so lock it up, lock it up, lock it up

